

Black is Anger

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Heavy dark clouds hang
Rain slates hard and haughtily
The clouds churn and rage threatening to break

Like a person in anger
With revenge on the mind
A heart like a cold black stone with no emotions
A mind refusing to allow the conscience to work
A body at the total mercy of anger

Wind beats,
Waves rock, the sea spits meanly
The night is dark and sand blows
The waves lap hungerly at a person
Forgetting all else but a sence of injustice.
Black is Anger.

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Homeschool